

FOGGY STREETS

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Foggy streets©June 2019

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Mystery, horror

FOGGY STREETS

Devil would love the foggy air and
crowds, and knows;
in the crowd, inaudible the voice of the God.

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He was tall and slim.
Also he had a cute smile, would like to chat.
On his head, continually a black hat.
But sometimes
in horror, some peoples would go away.
These peoples were scarce.
They're doubtful about this guy, but
to say something, was risky, everything was vague.
From this guy, a sly fear,
a malignant air would spread,
hard to explain, maybe it was just sixth sense;
People would fall in inexpressibly blue.
Intuitive someone would know the true,
but wouldn't talk about him.

Devil understood, couldn't obtain in the same place,
when his shape known pretty good.
He moved away slyly, mixed into crowd like dream.
and then in a suburb quarter, an evening again
appeared, in fog.
Every one was inside, in their homes.
A slow fog was spreading over low roofed houses,
in a garden moved uneasily, a howling dog.
Therefore, everywhere was going to be foggy,
where he passed.
Here, near the dustbin dirty foots, empty tummies,
crumpled cheeks wouldn't take attention...

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Here was suburb, peoples were only in trouble of survive.

"For a while, I will stay here" so that he thought.

Before he should have changed to man shape.

He was going to suffer of some operations;

it was painfully, but,

it was worth, he should have gotten a human shape.

His tail, to keep it, it was quite hard;

summer and winter, all the time he would wear coat,

some so hot days he would wear a wide cape.

Then, his antlers, it was harder job.

Finally, visited his friend, his single friend,

in spare part shop; he would stay out of suburb,

in a better district.

He had known he was a sordid and patient.

When they met, after a few chat, he had understood,

guy was ever cool to his stormy mood.

They're affiliated.

Cutter middle aged, never married someone

and likes to drink; but never been drunk.

He wouldn't think else of money, anything.

Today big job was waiting him .

Devil told him in the atelier, talked about process

with detail:

-These puffes, must be removed before and tail.

Then he put the puffy purse full money, on coffee table :

-possible?

Cutter, looked his tail and antlers, startled a bit:

-ah my man, its very hard job,

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would you like a cup of tea?

-no, thank you .

said devil ,

-I don't like of hot drinks.

Cutter filled one cup of tea himself and continued tenderly,

-You will take quite pain, think twice please.

Until now,I have corrected many auto pieces but,
even the hardest one, but this...

Devil began to become impatient, waiting makes
him angry, he told him, to finish everything
as soon as possible.

-I won't go anywhere, until you're were saying okay,
all tools in your shop, under of your hand.

By the way stood up, looked from window out side,
everything was silent, trees, between branches
all birds were in a silent waiting; his keen eyes
were shining passionate.

-Come on! Now the time, show your talent.

It was meaningless to think so much.

Said devil uneasily and attached:

-No need to go into details.I don't have time!

His voice scary and peremptory, "Yes?

Cutter replied,

-okay, I wil try the best.

In other hand he was looking to purse,
that full money, with appetite.

Devil had caught these looks, laughed like triumphant,
sensed a hate mixed with a disgust.

Then he thought,"Ah, you all,mankind!

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but, the single person, whom I would trust.”

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Cutter was master in his job, he was working in his auto spare part shop; his body was strong. In his childhood he was poor, experienced hard times and never seen any favor by someone. He had struggled with his all power and now he was wellendowed.

He knows to use the pools masterly, would trust to his hands; looked to antlers, bravely got the knife. It was the hardest job of his life. If he says no, or done anything wrong, it would take the risk of his life.

Consecutive screams, bitterly rised on the house, sometimes like howling. For a while, while cutter was working on tail, he screamed bitter and looked to cutter. They were face to face now, cutter sensed his looks in his veins. And then, everything stopped. Devil stood up, slowly and exhausted.

After study, cutter was in sweat, it was the hardest thing he ever seen, in his life; cutter looked his face, his heart began to pulse; in the hell of the body, devil was suffering too...But, its miracle, even his face had changed after operations.

Devil looked himself view in the mirror,

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it was hard to believe, thought that he was an artist,

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checked his head; it was flat, cutter
had truncated them, with a great mastery.

-you're the best, its true.

Cutter was glad, of his satisfy, attempted to go,
but devil made him stop,

-hey!stay a bit, I will ask you something
about an issue.

Cutter turned back, waited the question.

-What do you see on my face?

Said Ignacio. He was in a great wonder.

He would like to know, how was he
looking by someone else.

Cutter, looked with empty eyes, hadn't understood
also this hard question would be a trick.

His voice was sorrowful this time,looked
to cutter with eyes, pleading.

His sly, black eyes were curious, shining in
the dusky room, like a hungry crow.

-what's at me, the deficient one?

Really, I want to know.

Cutter thought, what can he say, couldn't understand
completely but just he could talk, about his view,

-I am not sure, but you look like alien.

-Oh, alien. I see, to be different.

But now I have changed my friend,
with your skilled hand.

-yes, its true.

-second question, do you afraid of me?

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Cutter shook his head like says "no" he was
afraid of to say any thing amiss.
Devil understood, didn't want to draw into talk.
-oh, I see you are afraid. Thank you.

I should think about this.

-

Cutter, in hurry, got the money purse,
smiled with thankful eyes.
With this money, the atelier he would modernize.
Devil's face changed, after painfully operation,
his eyes were looking calmer and similar to man,
now, with a softer voice, said,

- Don't smile, for a while...

Watch them.... I was like you someone at once.
But it was so strong my desire.
Passion! It is the single element
would transform you.
I am coming from inferno, and for to offer
to peoples the power of the fire....
Now, I have to go.
And attached the last words Ignacio,
-goodbye my friend, maybe we can meet
any time, anywhere again.
At the same time, he took out speedy
from green wood door.

This door was witness to many things,
keeping them silently.

Afterward cutter thought about his word,

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it was shaking his spirit.

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His all body was in alert, in room,
he sensed the cold breath of the death.

After this great experience, now
he was alone in the room,
relaxed, "for me he was just a client..

Then he thought his new shape, looked his hands
with wonder, said "no one will know him easily,
even he can't know himself anymore."

He thought, if he muchly wait, would be late.
God protect anybody, from his hate...
After round-up inside he took out side.

By the way devil had thought about his difference,
the words of the cutter, murmured with sorrow,
-Alien. Yes, I am an alien.
Because I know such things that, they don't know.

Also he there, here, would take
out money from his bag, like such he looks,
in a conscious pureness...
He was looking hunt,
was sitting on the corner of the street,
for play his complicated games on.
His job, to take out, the wild animal
that hidden inside, in deep layers of the human.
This much money was, where from,
nobody knows, already nobody cares.
In other words,
With an empty stomach, people, could

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people think to much?

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Cutter was cold blooded, but all the same
while the walking in twilight, remembered
it scaring event.

He thought last month, what happened on barber
who had realised of antlers,
while he was shaving.

Barber had tried like he hadn't seen but
couldn't hide the shocked expression, on his face...
This expression in his eyes, had betrayed him.
After that, barber found as dead midst of main street,
crashed by a speedy car.
His face was broken. One young girl had screamed,
when she saw the body from far.

When he thought all these, a boredom covered his heart...
He headed to pub and found a bit peace
with the dusky yellow light of the place.
Accidentally, his close friends were there, drinking
and singing songs in vigour.

Everyone greeted him,
when cutter appeared at the door.
Cutter looked them with envy.
Ambit was looking calm, dark silhouettes shaking
near the small tables and murmurs were echoing
in the pub with unknown words.
He would heard before, couldn't
understand even one word.
The young man was working with him,

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his name was

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Gabriel; continuously was talking fervent
somethings his friend. He was new in this job but
cutter had understood he had talent.
He was tall dark and handsome guy,
cutter had thought him as dauphin.
Gabriel smiled when he saw him,

-ooo, patron! How long you didn't visit.

Would you come here, enough anymore ha?
to be alone...

Gabriel would show off often, about his girlfriend
and about women that, of his skill.

Attached:

One woman you need,
didn't you meet still?

Cutter replied slily:

-shut up.

He would love him like his son, but never shows.

Then attached: .

-to be in the same bed every night, phew!

Just I said, this night stand up.now...

Other friend joined to chat,

-don't try Gabriel, maybe he had a plan , who knows

.

Cutter,

-Women, women.... Don't you
know another something?

I would know the right woman,
when I saw.

Today, nothing to do, let's drink, offering
for everyone beer!

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okay?

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Gabriel screamed out,

-Cheers! Cheers to love!

Instantly, all pub acclaimed,

-hurray!

“Under the brown haire, two side hill.”

So that he thought leaned on table,

that sight in front of his eyes still.

His hands have shaken slightly...

while he drinking the beer.

“Barber, found as dead, midst of the main street;

crashed by a speed car, eyes still open. I wonder,

had he suffered to much pain?”

Young man came close, over his shoulder put his hand :

-whats up? You look like upset minded. True?

Firstly so, I see you.

-please, no...again women?

- they're the softer side of the life my friend.

You must go out much more.

-maybe you are right, but I closed that door.

Closed...Did you understand?

Young man stepped back, shaking lightly,

like he had crashed a cold wall.

Cutter thought inside, “what pure, yet he believes to love.”

Trying to say, he came eye to eye in the

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mirror with that horrible face, it was belong to devil....

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Screamed,

-oh, no!

He had frozen with this scary face,
quasi moved his place.

For a while he waited, then again looked to mirror,
couldn't be sure, stood...

He gone near the mirror, now view was
himself view when he looked pretty good.

He relaxed,
continued to drink.

-No way, my face...

He was in panic,

-Quasi my face was not mine. His face.

Strange , so strange something.

Then like he had new remembered,

-yes.it is, drink.

Then he thought,the similarity
between devil and drink,

-so programmed, its nature is this.

Then he screamed vigorously,

-let's drink! lets clean the all badness with drink!

Peoples looked him for a moment,
so that what happened? No one understood his words.

Then they have turned again theirs ruzzle dazzle.

Cutter while thinking all these told one more beer.

-Waiter! Come here.

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It was hard...

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To sweep this settled sin in his heart.

But after ten minutes, between murmurs and
in the smoky air of the pub, his all thoughts, shapes
got slower, finally everything was stifled in that hubbub.

Cutter was knowing everything..

With money he would keep his secret,
until death, but he wasn't knowing,
with time he was going to mad...

His soul wasn't going to carry so long time
this heavy burden.

Next days, he began to blame himself, a sly
regret was gnawing his spirit also in some nights,
in his dream, would see irresistible nightmares;
antlers lengthening, he was removing them,
antlers were lengthening again,
transforming to an ugly face.

Then his bed filling with money and blood spots,
he gets drawing in the banknotes.

In any kind he could not rescue himself of these
bad dreams and begun a few weeks later to talk by own.
Some nights he goes out and trips in hours,
for not to see such dreams, tries to remain awake,
trips in secluded places, was talking
quasi with somebody who invisible, with
low voice, like snake.
Sleeplessness made him up down.

He was not religious somebody

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but for to rescue his soul and

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for to resist to suffer, dedicated himself to mysticism.

He retreated of life finally;

Some peoples would think that, he was crazy.

So so, he was going to worse day to day..

His mind health had broken; cause of his dirty agreement
with devil or cause of the speeches and merciless
tags by peoples, who knows.

He dies, a few months later, in his house;

when he found, his all body was in wound.

In shapes of little gashes...

Looks like these little gashes,

who knows these wounds there's

how long on his body, and maybe these weakened his heart and finally made the heart crisis.

Second part...

Devil was single before, then multiplied countless.

In the quarter, many peoples increased
similar him, as behave as walking and as look.

He had skill, via looks, he was able to go into
of anybody's soul.

Also via touching would turn to the shape, of any body;

Single rule, people should have believed,
shouldn't be doubtful.

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Thus, months passed...

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He lived between peoples, like ordinary someone,
by the way.

One day he gone to barber, his hairs grow longer;
sat on leather seat, pleasant, said..

-have nice day.

His large mouth opened until his ears,
with an impure smiling, like a crocodile.

-welcome...what would you like sir?

He told about his long hair,
- cut... shorter ,it would be better.

-pronto...

Barber, was dark a tiny, chubby Italian,
for this he was talkative, also in requirement of his job.

With mastership, he began to comb kindly his hair,
continued to chat, randomly, in other hand knife.

-recently , going well air.

After finished the cut,asked looking to razor,

-would you like beard shave also?

Ignacio,

-for now, no...

Without reason, barber begun to laugh, posturing.

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Barber while doing his job,
frozen for a while, firstly
he had seen such a sight,

it was strange quite...
it was such something that he never seen
until today,
inside he said, "These. God! Antler this.

Again, he tried to be cool, continued:
-oh, really your hairs quite long.
Devil was easy, with his head, confirmed the barber.
Barber a bit angry, grumbled "don't move, please"
He was cold.
He thought to send him as soon as possible, then
going home, to tell everything to household.

Ignacio, was thinking that,
he had escaped of antlers,
completely thought he had transformed
to human with a few operations...
But, unexpectedly with time,
antlers have appeared again.

When Ignacio lift his head,
he had seen his cold stranger looks,
the mood of the barber had changed;
Ignacio, instantly understood, there's something
wrong, touched lightly his head.
He was not hoping there, anything he would find.

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For a moment, he was going to lose his mind,
realized that, antlers have begun to appear
again, calmly said,
“then?

It was a scary sound.

Barber, tried to say somethings stuttering
mumbled somethings about his family,

about his hellion:

- iii ,it's better, recently children in a rebellion,
under the discipline, must be cadet.
All the same without children, life would be seedy,
isn't that?

Ignacio confirmed:

-yes, discipline is good.

Inside he was thinking; to much talking...

He hardly, smiled, began to sweat.

Ignacio thought that;

” no wonder, he understood”

Anymore, his secret would spread around.

In the barber shop, became a sudden stir.

Barber while trying to understand

what's happening;

Ignacio, immersed his throat the razor.

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The large dark eyes of the barber opened

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largely and fixed a point like frozen.

Then in blood, anymore lifeless, flaccid a meat
mass collapsed on floor.

Ignacio should have escaped urgently from this body;
drawing the barber, to back side, leaned over.

In a few minutes, he transformed to barber.

He sensed , some pain still on his neck
quickly leaved the place, without looking back.

He can't stay here anymore,
decided to go, he was going to go, big city;
mixing between of peoples,
in the large streets in the crowds.

After one hour the dead body
of the barber by a client found.
His body was weak, skin was so white
quasi all blood was absorbed by a power.

Third Part...

Somewhere away...

A tiny, chubby, large dark eyed guy was walking in a foggy street.

Six times ringed, the bells of the church.
He grimaced, didn't like of this strong sound,
took out a cigarette and smoked.
He looked around with uneasy and grim eyes,
then threw the cigarette butt to floor, murmured,
- This habit, where from occurred?
He was bored, shaking tried to go, headed to
side of settlement, walked with slow steps, he was Ignacio.

Near by street, there's a large full with
high blocks settlement. Around the settlement,
there's villas that consisting of two floors.
Around them cared gardens were covered
with many kind flowers.

Between gardens large and green,
there's two floored villas, little out of city.
One of them was belonging young ,
rich and handsome Nino; looked from window,
with boredom; wished to see her impatient, said,
“now she should have been here.”

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She was in academy in second year.

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Dark, long haired, large cheekboned
white faced this girl was in seventeen yet.
Her large, black eyes, would look vividly.
Sometimes he would meet with Nikki in this home.

This home was belonging his father who businessman .
He was a Jewish, makes textile trade.
Nino older a few ages, he was in twenty three,
changeable, flighty, a bit jealous somebody.
He was not working, he had turned yet,
from China trip.

There, he spent a few joyful weeks,
met with two beautiful girls by the way.,
but his thought was ever about Nikki.
Maybe, in future,

they would move there, together possibly.
He would go mad, almost, when
Nikki comes a bit late.
Nikki too loves him, she would sense
pleasure of to be together, specially,
when he called her as “ baby”

That day, morning Nikki was was waiting
quite merry the school car.
In a secret corner , a double eye
was watching her from far.
He was captivated, of her beauty.
he can't take his eyes of her.
murmured:

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-ah, that freshness, that youngness...

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these , long raven hairs, what charming girl...

He was Ignacio...

Her mother was at window, waved,

Nikki too.

-see you evening, I will come a bit late.

Her family was knowing this relationship.

The wealth of the family was covering

Nino's idleness. They were looking like resigned.

Evening she was going to meet with Nino.

While she trying to open the car's door

Ignacio appeared, kindly,

“ bon jour young lady, bone jour.

Ignacio longly looked her eyes ,

kindly opened the door.

She shocked before, then gone into car.

She sensed a charming oddness, in that eye

like in the spell, begun to think this middle aged guy;

Quasi this large, dark eyes have spreaded her soul.

All day she thought about this mysterious guy.

By the way father was arguing with Nino,

“ you must work”

he thinks,

Nino was spoilt by his mother little,

without working, used to trip idle.

His job was not going well in textile factory;

Workers, were leaving one by one

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cause of they have not taken pay.

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Situation was going to worse, day to day.

Nino would like to be together with friends,
sometimes goes pub, with a drink beer,
listens hip-hop...

He hadn't any idea or desire about work

The single cion of the family.

Her parents were separate, mother was living in
a foreign country.

Father was quite busy
with his job, his mother
was working out of country,
was seeing him rarely.
His all happiness was Nikki.

In the evening, in the kitchen of the villa...

He had filled a double whisky,
looked her foto, on the tripod;
thought, they were meeting
nearly two years,
also, student's in the same academy...
He would say her, ever "baby",
would look with tender large dark brown eyes...
looked to her eyes pretty good, said,
"where are you baby?"

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Then he looked to his watch,

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time wasn't so late,

quarter to' eight.

Without reason, he sensed a boredom, tripped
such, in the home.

Trying to be patient but it was getting harder.

She should have came at seven thirty.

By the way, around of window he saw a shadow.

A boredom spreaded in all room.

Shadow, tripped near the
cared garden, for a while entered,
walked on the yellow daisies...

Nino had seen him, looked ill to this
reckless guy, asked,
-what are you doing here? Who are you?

Then Ignacio turned, looked to villa in envy,
like a claimant, on his face,

same ominous smile,
-Hi. I am Ignacio boy.
You?

Nino angrily:
-what do yo want of me?
Ignacio:
-oh, ok, scil you don't like to meet with me.
Nice garden, enjoy,

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no need to fuss.

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Then moved away, quasi with reading, eyes his fate
then again confident, cool looked back without heart.

Nino sensed, in his all veins, the rising of blood,
inside, in deeps, somewhere, quasi all instincts
were in start, took out, smelled the cluster pink roses;
firstly, he realized this wonderful perfume.
Until now, why hadn't he realized..?

He filled the second whisky,
shadow had moved away, already.
door ringed by the way.
Nikki was vivacious, like always.

Time was nearly eight thirty.
With vigour pulsated his heart,
hugged her, sincerely.
She had came finally, thought to ask the reason
of the delay but, for question now it was early.

Soon, he was going to ask, now,
he should have lived the moment,
hugged, kissed longly her with love.

After a few minutes,
her mobile phone, was ringing.

She replied shortly, shy a bit.
Nino, asked about this untimely caller.
-Who is it?

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Nikki was silent , was busy with the mobile
phone.-careless replied,
-someone.

Quasi, she takes pleasure,
of his wonder, trying to
ruffle more.
For a minute, he saw in her face,
an evil statement.
Laughs have turned a provocation.

Again he asked, this time
Nikki mumbled somethings
looks like, she was concealing somethings.
She made like she had shocked:
-nothing, just a friend...

Nino was in doubt,
-Girl or boy?

Nikki begun to laugh,
there's somethings in her
behaves, sarcastic.

He repeated the question, by the way, Nikki
was looking to mobile phone.

Nino, hugged her desired, began to kiss ...
Nikki, was busy with phone yet, then said
-not special someone...just a fanatic.

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Nino got the phone grimly, of her hand,
looked to messages that unbuttoned.
For a minute, he was like frantic.
There, on the phone, obscene words...

He got a sip from whisky, in jealousy, asked
-who is it?

Nikki continued to laugh, and gone to kitchen.

Nino too;
thought she was playing game with him.
-You know how I love you, isn't it?
Nikki got cruel, said ,
-Go up!

Inside rised a wave of hate.
Nino was in doubt,
-slut!
He was waiting answers to his question.
Now he can't know Nikki, quasi somebody else
was talking under her body; evil somebody.

She mumbled somethings, extenuating laughed.

He lost his couscous finally, like in ominous dream...

He walked unconscious, got the knife,
casually, many time stroke to her body.

Everything happened in a jiffy.

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Nikki was on the floor, in blood;

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hardly breathing tried to say
somethings, but, took out a hoarse sound
from her mouth.

She was cramped,
on her heart,quasi, there is a block.
Soon she lost her conscious...

After , he thought, so that,
-what will I do now?
Still, he was under the effect of whisky, maybe
not...Without drinking whisky,
he thought,maybe this murder
was going to be, already.
He wouldn't know that.
Now he was together in the same room with death.
There, in the kitchen, waiting silently.
its dark spirit singing its sorrowful song, on the walls.

He looked to watch, thought;
“ She came eight thirty, now, nine o'clock...
But she was in life yet, he wouldn't know that.

He looked to her foto,
again she was smiling
unknowingly, in future,

she wasn't going be an old woman,
she was going to remain
always in seventeen.

Laughs were same laughs,

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in the black eyes same expression.

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But in the last laugh there's
something that, tenuous perversion;
he thought;
why now had he realized?
That body that, at once ,
it was a temple for him.
A drop tear flown over the velvet seat.

He couldn't believe himself.

Like in hypnosis, behaved,
broken from world,
descended to the reality inside,
inside, that strong instinct,
had captured him.
How can he describe it voyage that?
A feeling that, until now,
he couldn't know.

There, there was no any body,
there was no acts,
identities; like covering
clothes our bodies.
There, there's only truth,
so naked a Nino.

Nino, took out, like a put-up machine,
Now, that strong passion had turned to
single desire; to escape of this body.

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Yes, he was decided, was going to break
to pieces the body, thus,
her identity would be unknown.
He was going to buy a saw , of hardware;
in corridor met with doorman.
with sly looks examined him,
he had sensed an oddness in his behave,
but Nino, walked like a specter, didn't care.
Doorman was someone who tripping around
ever, and cunning like a fox.

He thought, each part, will be threw
to different places...looking to body, said,
-all right, her face? what will be?

Quite he deliberated about face, but
couldn't find any way.
For now, the best way was this.
Until to be found head, he was going to.
leave the country, maybe he wasn't going to
come back anymore.

Oddly, he hadn't sensed, anything,
he was knowing
his life had finished, but this thought,
only like a few lines in a text,
passed and lost in his mind.

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Anymore, he was like a put,-up
machine, remembered
her sarcastic laughs ,
and her passionate kissing...

then,again he thought
her behaves in extenuation,
sensed a great satisfaction.
Thus, he should have waited the evening
for to take out the body.
He got a sip more, of whisky.
Then he took out the saw from box.

This point was dark;
when was she expired...

Possibly while he was outside.
He began to breaking
to pieces the body, in the bathroom...
On her face still it sarcastic smile.

Before, head...then, arms and legs...
Then he looked her, couldn't believe himself,
everywhere was bloody.
cleaning the bathroom;
it was going to take long time.
He looked its job, she was looking now
like a dummy.

He turned to saloon tired,

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sipped his whisky, it was finished...

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Turned to bathroom again.

Probably, therefore,

he was going to be alone.

He was knowing that, won't be any girl,
instead of her.

Even if, somebody could be,
how would he forget today?

Like a machine,
he was cool-headed and speedy.
Quasi, an invisible master,
shows him the way,
and he was doing in obey.

In the darkness of the night.
He put the pieces in separate,
black nylons and took out, like ten quarter.
threw to separate trash containers,
somewhere faraway.

Everywhere was in fogs
around, there's no looking any body.
Just a dark grey cloud layer
had covered the sky; looking
like would remain over the city, longly.
Moon was hardly visible, behind of the fogs
like afraid of his action, in a silent trepidation.
First time, Nino sensed himself such free.

He was going to leave the country.

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A few days he hidden in his family house,
then, he got the China ticket.

Nikki's family had informed already
the situation to police by the way,
how long their daughter was lost.
Homicide be alarmed, researchers have begun.

The first person for interrogation,
would be her boyfriend , no wonder.
Nino had already leaved the country.

Thus,
in the police determine it was confirmed that,
with big possibility, number one was her boyfriend.
The general lines were appearing,
of the big picture, slowly it was losing fog.

A few days later...

Her family got the tragic news...
Body pieces found in a trash container
by police dog.

Parent was invited for to fix,
his mother when she saw her face,
moaned in tears.
She had cared her, seventeen years.
Father was in collapse, but despite of this,
he was looking cool.
She remembered her, in the morning,

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while she was going to school.

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In the villa two polices made research ,
also neighbours around
interrogated studiously.

In the kitchen found blood spot.
They have talked, then with doorman;
he was tiny, little humpback...

He was looking to officers, with mousy eyes,
-yes, I remember him, a silent lad.
I would see him together,
with his girlfriend sometimes.
Officers,
-did you see him while he was arguing with someone?

Doorman:
-no, he was calm someone, not bad.
Officer:
Had he any occupation?

Ee I don't know, I don't think so...
But I know his father, well situated, in the
end of the long endeavor.
He is an important name in the textile sector.

Last I met with him in garage corridor,
I am not much sure, but quasi I heard
from inside,
of his apartment, a scream a lady scream.

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After that, he was going and
something in his hand

a few minutes later came back.

Officer asked:

-How was it, his mood?

Doorman:

-in hesitation, like worried, but he was calm.

Officers came together, noticed these on a paper
attached with some documents...

-Thanks, that's all.

Thus,

all clues were showing him.

But Nino, was not in country,
immediately taken about
him arrestment decision.

Nino, lived in China,
in the end of three months, he came back,
knowingly he would be arrested.
In China, his days were like inferno.

His face was known,
in this foreign country,
often he had to change his address;
circle was getting narrow day to day.
He was like a prisoner, outside.
There's no any meaning of this fugitive life,
willingly, surrender was the best way.

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In the court he got of savagely murder, thirty years.
Defense advocate hadn't to much things, to say.

In the prison...

His beard long, his body now quite slim.
Resigned, in his eyes, a deep hopelessness.
When she visited almost his mother couldn't know him.
She couldn't control her tears...

After the surrendering, almost he never spoken.
He admitted the murder, cause of jealousy.
And to his mother, he told, nobody was speaking
with him in the jail, nearly he was isolated
by everyone, he was alone.
Sometimes his father would visit, his
mother couldn't resist to see him, in this case.
Her visits lessen ,
then she didn't come anymore...
Already she had been living in a foreign country...

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Six month.later...

Slowly opened heavy door.

He was going to take out of jail anymore.

His body found as hanging beside of his bed.

Some peoples said, suicide,

some peoples, murder...

Rumor is so that;

From outside a hit man rented by Nikki's family.

Cause of a small theft crime , this young guy

was sent inside deliberately.

No one could know the reality.

END

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